

If you want to rent a house, sell a house or trade one—or buy, sell or exchange anything—advertise it in The Herald Want Ad Column.

Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight; Sunday partly cloudy not much change in temperature.

VOL. 4. NO. 57.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1909.

SINGLE COPIES 2c.

HIGH SCHOOL DRAWS CROWD

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES ATTRACT AUDIENCE THAT FILLS MEHARRY HALL TO OVERFLOWING AND ENTERTAIN THEM WHILE THERE.

EXCELLENT SPEECHES AND MUSIC

Youthful Orators Hold the Attention of All and the Orchestra and Solo Work is Highly Praised.

As has been the case for a number of years the commencement exercises of the Greencastle High School drew a large audience to Meharry Hall. All the seats were sold before the evening of the exercises, and all holders of tickets were obliged to be in their places by 8:15, as no seats were reserved after that hour. This gave some few, who would have been obliged to stand, seats.

Those who believe that the time for the graduates to speak is past should have seen the audience and heard the program Friday night. From first to last the speakers were interesting and the audience was interested. The thoughts were not, perhaps, so weighty as those distributed by some older orator, but they were good, well delivered, and beyond all else, the work of the graduates showing what the schools had done and could do.

Another thing which has been noticeable for several years, and was again prominent last night, was the excellence of the composition and the delivery. Perhaps, more than ever before, and that is saying much, the speeches were free from any excess of style, statement or rant. There was clearness, directness, forceful statement and simple, direct delivery. There was practically none of the high flown oratorical style in either composition or delivery.

The program as printed was carried out entire. The music by the orchestra was especially commended.

Barefoot Sandals

What a joy to the children during the summer vacation.

There is just enough leather to protect the toes and sole of the foot.

They allow the foot to grow as nature intended.

Let the children have them.

P. R. Christie & Sons

For Your Commencement Guests

You will want something a little extra in the way of "Eats." Our store is the place to get what you want in the way of Fresh Berries, New Peas, Beets, Green Beans, New Potatoes, Cooked Ham, Sliced Dried Beef, Cheese, Potatoe Chips and everything else that goes to make either a hurry up lunch or prepared dinner.

Monarch Grocery Phone 68.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT AN UP-TO-DATE LAUNDRY

We have the latest improved machinery and skilled laundresses and are prepared to do your laundry and family washing in the neatest and best manner. "Rough Dry" work 5c a pound. One trial will convince you.

THE MODEL STEAM LAUNDRY PHONE 189

C. O. LEMING, Proprietor

Telephone and the wagon will call for your work.

by all present. The youthful musicians covered themselves with glory, "and won golden opinions from all sorts of people." The choruses were only second to the orchestra. The work showed careful training and was excellent throughout.

The invocation was given by Rev. J. M. Walker of Locust Street Church. The first address of the evening was by Faye H. Hammond, upon the subject, "King Arthur's Vows." Miss Hammond developed the difference between a wish and an ideal. Many people have a desire to do right, they wish to accomplish things, but the wish is not strong enough. It does not rise to height of an ideal. The vows of King Arthur's knights were ideals, and because they were ideals they had power over the individual and the community. The subject was well treated, and showed wide reading and clear thinking.

Eleanor E. Boyd chose a literary subject, giving "An Appreciation of Burns." Miss Boyd showed an unusual familiarity with the great pieces of literature. She compared Burns with other poets, especially Shakespeare and Chaucer. The speaker concluded that Burns was not one of the great poets, but that he had a secure place because of his nearness to life and his fellow men.

Perhaps the most original address of the evening was "The Viewpoint," by Dallas S. Pickett. The speaker developed the idea that each evil deed brings its reward in punishment and each good deed its reward of merit. These rewards were not always visible to the whole world, but were, nevertheless, actual. It was foolish to think that one was progressing when the apparent progress was made through hypocrisy and deceit. The end was sure to be failure. The speech was filled with concrete illustrations, and held the closest attention.

The scientific subject of the evening was "Accumulated Energy," by Rome Deitrich. The speaker showed that all great machines of the present were, in a way, but the accumulated energy of the past. The locomotive, the printing press, were accumulated energy of inventors of ages. The world was continually making progress because it could make use of the energy accumulated in this way. The style was concrete, direct and forceful, and the delivery more oratorical, in the best sense, than any of the speeches.

"Our Government: a Democracy," was the theme chosen by Elmer R. Sells. The democratic government of America was compared with other governments more or less democratic, as England and France. The speaker came to the conclusion that the form democracy took here was the most usable and most advanced that had yet been made effective. The speech showed considerable knowledge of constitutional history and theories of government, and was well received.

The Valedictory was delivered by Miss Gladys Lewis, on the theme "Be True to Thyself." The idea was taken from Shakespeare's play of Hamlet. The thought was that any great accomplishment in the world requires truth, of character and truth of personality. The address to the class was especially effective, and won well deserved applause.

The class was presented by Prof.

Van Sant, principal. His address was brief, but excellent and went to the hearts of the class and the audience. The diplomas were presented by Superintendent Woody. In his remarks he called attention to the pressing need for a new high school building. Next year's highschool class will be very large, and the present equipment will be more than taxed to give adequate results. Practically forty per cent of the present graduating class is from the county outside Greencastle. The address was filled with facts that should be remembered and heeded by all school patrons.

The exercises were probably the most unified and successful of the many excellent commencement occasions.

The names of the graduates, teachers and officers follow:

Roscoe H. Beeson,
Claire Bittles,
Eleanor E. Boyd,
Oran E. Buis,
Charley Buntin,
Paul Maynard Caine,
Otho S. Chadwick,
Nina Cook,
Elsie Cowgill,
R. Rome Deitrich,
Frank P. Duncan,
Faye H. Hammond,
Onah M. Hartly,
Edith L. Hedden,
Sylvia K. Hopkins,
Ida M. Hunter,
Mae E. Hunter,
Eunice Hutcheson,
Florence R. Jones,
Gladys Lewis,
Verna Clara Lewis,
Floris McCamack,
Virgil R. McCamack,
Zella G. Macy,
Leatha M. Mathews,
Grace Miller,
Ruth Miller,
Dallas S. Pickett,
Lella Adams Pickett,
Irma Remley Pichard,
C. Courtland Sinclair,
Dale R. Sinclair,
Lawrence T. Snider,
Viola Jo Timmons,
Floy M. Trestner,
Noble H. G. Vaughan,
Hazel Fern Wood.

High School Teachers.

John T. Van Sant, Prin., Physics.
John W. Foreman, Asst. Prin., Science.
Lillian E. Southard, History and Civics.

Erma Mae Scott, Mathematics
Mabel Bishop, Latin.
Lewis S. Pigman, German and English.
Edna G. Nowland, English.
Mae A. Seaman, Music and Calisthenics.

Board of Education.

Trustees: O. F. Overstreet, President; James O. Cammack, Secretary; Mrs. Frank H. Lammers, Treasurer; Supt. of Schools, Horace G. Woody.

LISTEN FOR THE CALLOPE

Imperial Potentate of the Mystic Shrine Will Pass Through Greencastle Monday on Special Car on Monon.

STEAM ORGAN ON THE CAR

If you hear the callope Monday morning don't get it into your head that there is a circus in town. It will only be the imperial potentate of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine going through on their way to Louisville.

Imperial Potentate Alderman, whose home is in Des Moines, Iowa, traveling in his special car on a special train will pass through Greencastle on the Monon sometime between 5 and 6 o'clock Monday morning. A steam callope has been placed in the special car, to be provided with steam from the locomotive and there is a special musician to play it as the train rolls through Indiana, warning the faithful that the imperial potentate is on the way.

This will be only one of a number of special Shriner trains that will go over the Monon. General Agent Hamston is going to Chicago tonight to accompany one of them through tomorrow.

Notice to College Faculty and Seniors

All members of the Faculty will meet in cap and gown at Col. Weaver's lecture room Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. All Seniors will meet in cap and gown at the English lecture room at the same hour.

ACADEMY COMMENCEMENT

Dr. Francis J. McConnell Delivers the Address for the Graduating Class of the DePauw Preparatory School.

WAS HELD IN WEST COLLEGE

"Between Springtime and Harvest," was the theme upon which President Francis J. McConnell of DePauw talked to the graduating class in the academy Friday evening. His plea was for the period that exists between the beginning and the accomplishment, and it was applied specifically to the problem of education.

Doctor McConnell said in substance that we were very prone to admire the orchard during the blooming time and again when we gathering the ripe fruit in the fall, but that none of us ever waxed very enthusiastic over the green apple period. So it is with young folks especially with boys. There is a period in their lives, usually from twelve to eighteen years of age when the growing mind is too much neglected. This he declared should not be.

When a boy flunks said the speaker, there is usually something wrong with the teacher. The principal of one of the two best secondary schools said at a meeting of educators recently that during the last ten years 400 boys had been flunked. When asked why he replied that their standards of scholarship were very high.

That is not the reason another man argued. It was because your methods of teaching are so poor. Quite a number, in fact almost all of those boys, have come to my school and they have been the brainiest fellows we have had. They had splendid careers in the university and are having them now in actual life. One man neglected the half way place, the other didn't.

The necessity of caring for the half-way period of development was still further enforced by illustration from the various professional and business life.

Before a man can reach the greatest success he must have been with in a hairs-breadth of failure continued the President. When a man becomes satisfied he is lost. But he must take big risks and have patience and faith and courage and when he reaches that stage where he can be patient during the half-way stage he has entered into the wisdom of the almighty himself.

Doctor VanDyke pronounced the invocation and Dr. H. A. Gobin the benediction. Miss Kreigh sang and Miss McLean played a couple of piano solos. The diplomas were presented to the fourteen graduates by Professor vonKleinSmid. The class numbered fourteen.

ODD FELLOWS' MEMORIAL

The I. O. O. F. Order of the city will observe next Sunday as Memorial Sunday. The lodges will meet in their respective halls at 2 o'clock. The procession, headed by the band, will leave the square promptly at 2:30, and proceed to the cemetery where the following program will be carried out:

Decoration of graves by Odd Fellows;
Music Male Quartet
Invocation Bro. Peregrine
Music Male Quartet
Reading of names of deceased members.
Address Rev. J. M. Walker
Music.
Benediction.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the services will be held in the court house. The public is cordially invited.

All carriages will form on the west side of the square on Jackson Street with the head of the line on Washington Street. Conveyances will be provided for those who are unable to walk to the cemetery.

The members of Bee Hive Rebekah Lodge, No. 106, will join with the Odd Fellows in holding their memorial services at Forest Hill Cemetery Sunday afternoon, June 6. The ladies are requested to wear their badges and bring flowers. They will meet the Odd Fellows at the cemetery gate at 3 o'clock.

General Lee's Visit to the Home of His Paternal Ancestry in South Carolina.

Upon his recent return to Indiana from San Antonio, Texas, General Jesse M. Lee diverged from the usual route to make a brief visit to relatives—the descendants of his grandfather and grandmother, William and Sarah Lee, of Greenville District, South Carolina. This was the birthplace of his father, uncles and aunts, on the Lee side, most of whom moved to Indiana before it became a state,—among these Eli Lee, who located in the early 30's on the National Road, in eastern Putnam, and his father, Colonel John W. Lee, first sheriff of Monroe and later a resident of this county.

The grandfather, William Lee, was a soldier in the Revolution and lost a leg in that war, in the Carolinas. He died in Greenville District, S. C., in 1803.

General Lee met for the first time a number of relatives at Greenville City, and speaks enthusiastically of the cordial reception accorded him by one and all, among them, Captain John Pollard Seruggs, a prominent and most highly respected citizen of Greenville, who for a third of a century has been Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, engaged, among other duties, in the dangerous one of raiding and destroying illicit stills of "moonshiners" or "blockaders," in the mountains.

Greenville is a beautiful city of about 25,000 inhabitants and is reputed to be the second healthiest place in the United States. It has eight large cotton mills and other important manufactures in all of which native white labor is profitably employed and local capital largely invested. The city is modern in about all of its appointments; water power, electric plants and a fine city water system abundantly supplied with the purest of water from the mountain springs. Contentment, industry and prosperity seems to abound on every hand among all classes "without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude."

There is an apparent full recovery from the devastation of "the late unpleasantness," and no visible scar to quicken any resentment, or to abate the prevalent kindness to "the stranger within the gates."

The courtesy from the humblest to the highest was universal, marked and unaffected; and the hospitality was genuine, generous, and without frills or flourish.

In business or social conversation one would uniformly hear the polite words of "please," and "thank you," even in hotels, stores, offices and on the cars—quite in contrast to the brusque and snappish "yes!" and "no!" that grate upon the stranger's ears in some other sections.

In Greenville, morality, religion and temperance seem to be in the ascendant and the oft-quoted message of the Governor of South Carolina to the Governor of North Carolina, "It's a long time between drinks" is now a faded reminiscence.

Taking it all in all, General Lee was more than pleased with his visit to the home of his paternal ancestry, and delighted with the unstinted hospitality, which to him, will ever be a treasured memory.

GIFT TO PROF. LONGDEN

A called meeting of the German Club was held last night in order that the club might present to Professor Longden a beautifully framed and excellent picture of the German Emperor. The gift is an expression of the appreciation of the club for the excellent work done not only in the class room but also in the club by Professor Longden. The German Club has had a most pleasant and interesting year and feels that much of the success is due to Professor Longden's untiring interest in all things connected with the department.

Brotherhood Meeting.

The Men's Brotherhood will not meet on Monday evening, but will attend church in a body on next Sunday evening one week. On this evening they will invite the public to listen to an address upon "A Matchless Defender of the Protestant Faith," by W. L. Hayden, of Indianapolis.

HARD FIGHT FOR DePAUW'S

Albert Weik Appears on the Campus With a Challenge From Alumni And Promises That Many Old Stars Will be Back.

JOE PULSE TO PITCH AGAIN

Those who believe in the good old days, and think that the DePauw team of 1898 was the greatest ever will be interested to learn that many of the stars of that team are to be back for a game with the local team next week. Albert Weik, a tireless worker in the interest of alumni affairs, is on the ground, and proceeding with the arrangements. He has already heard from many of the stars who promise to report for the game. Joe Pulse, the pitcher who brought the championship banner to DePauw, will certainly be here. He called Mr. Weik up on the telephone yesterday and stated that fact. Pulse is now a member of a semi-professional team that is a winner, and his pitching arm is in first class shape.

The other members of the team are "Gig" Preston, "Polly" Rulek, "Cracker" Haynes, Heber Ellis, Henry Higert, "Kiddy" Bohn, Roy Tuller and "Windy" Woody. If these old-timers have not forgotten their skill they should put up a game that will compel the locals to sit up and take notice.

THE FESTIVAL CONCERT

The Festival Concert as a Y. W. C. A. Benefit, in Meharry Hall, next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock will be given with the following excellent program:

PART I.
Prest's March Mendelssohn
Overture "Nebuchadnezzar," Verdi
Aria: Naught Shall Warn Thee (Der Freischutz), C. M. vonWeber
Mr. Starr.
The Mill in the Forest Ellenberg
PART II.
Hear My Prayer Mendelssohn
Chorus and Orchestra
Solo by Miss Rainier
Concertstück C. M. vonWeber
Mr. Norris with Orchestra.

(a) Ich Grolle Night Schumann
(b) Du Bist die Ruh Schubert
(c) Ungeduld Schubert
Mr. Starr.

Waltz: Happy Hearts Faust
Tickets at Langdon's 50 and 25 c. All persons interested are invited.

WEST IS AGAINST RAWLEY

Crawfordsville Judge Declares Judge Fortune Has Only Jurisdiction in the Powers Case.

BRAZIL MAY GET THE SALOON

Judge West, this afternoon, rendered his decision in the Nicholas Powers case, sustaining the answer filed by the attorneys for Powers.

He held that as Judge Fortune had given Powers a license, no court of the same jurisdiction had a right to change it and that the attorneys for the Anti-Saloon League must appeal to a higher court for redress. He said that if he should order Auditor Burns not to give Powers a license in the face of Judge Fortune's orders to grant a license, Auditor Burns would be placed in a very peculiar predicament, as no matter what he did he would be violating the order of one or the other of the judges.

His decision was directly opposite to the one rendered by Judge Rawley and it is hardly possible to determine just what the outcome of the case will be.

It is more than likely that the attorneys for the Anti-Saloon League will take some action to stop Powers from securing his license. The attorneys for Powers declare that the bond that has been put up will protect their interests until the case is finally disposed of.

After having held a consultation, the attorneys for the Anti-Saloon League, have practically decided to file a reply to the answer, on which Judge West passed, and secure a change of judges, and try the case on the issues.

The restraining order against the granting of Powers' saloon license will remain in force until the final decision is reached.—Brazil Times.

THE ART EXHIBIT

The annual exhibit of students' work in the School of Art will be open in Simpson Art Hall next Monday and Tuesday from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. All persons interested are invited.

Women's Separate Skirts

Go into the details of our skirts—little things count in style and wear. You'll find nothing skimpy, nothing illiberal, nothing that sense and fashion do not approve.

Shapes, materials, workmanship and hang just as they should be and prices are fair.

We have a special lot of \$5.00 and \$6.00 skirts we are closing at \$3.50 each.

Vermilion's

NEW BANKS

We have just received a supply of these handsome banks for the use of our saving depositors. They do not only separate and count the money but keep it in sight continually, so the owner can see his savings grow from day to day. Every home in Putnam County ought to have one of these remarkable banks. We loan you one of these banks free of charge when you open an account of \$1.00 or more and pay you interest on all you deposit.

The Central Trust Company

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A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

In the last number of the Saturday Evening Post Senator Beveridge has an article on the United States Senate. In this article the Senator favors the idea of electing Senators for life, as he declares is the practice of some of the New England states. Senator Beveridge declares that the work of the Senate is done by a very few of the men who have been there longest, and the way for a state to get power is to keep its Senators in office continuously. Leaving out of the question that this looks like one word for Indiana and two words for Beveridge whose term expires soon, and who wants the job again, this article in the Post has the wrong ring to it. It seems to be an acknowledgment, on the part of the Indiana Senator, that the practice of making the Senate an American House of Lords, is an excellent one and should be continued. As a matter of fact this very remoteness from the people which characterizes the position of Hale, Frye and Aldrich is responsible for much of the extravagance and iniquitous legislation of the past few years. Senator LaFollette does not agree with Beveridge. He is of the opinion that the sooner this system in the Senate is broken up the better it will be for the country at large. Instead of more American lords, less of them and more direct responsibility to the people, he says:

"A system has grown up here by which legislation is in the hands of two or three men whose authority seems to have been recognized here for many years without question. It seems hazardous on the part of any one who wants to know and who fails to come along when he is told, I want to announce to the autocracy of the Senate that the clock will strike presently and there will be a new hour in the legislative business of the country."

We like that kind of talk. It sounds much better than the weak-kneed utterance in the Post which implies that all is useless against the will of three or four men who have been a considerable number of years in the Senate. We have cried out against the rule of the House speaker, now let us cry out against the rule of the senate and trust corrupted in the Senate. Not a longer tenure of office for the system's sake, Mr. Beveridge, but a longer

tenure because the people desire it as a reward for honest work for them is the ideal. Away with the system in both House and Senate, and let the wishes of the people rule through their representatives.

The Absent Minded Man.

"I achieved a new record the other day," said the absent minded man. "I thought I'd done all the foolish things a man could do, but I hadn't. I discovered a brand new stunt. 'Being always thoughtful, I decided before I started uptown on the subway to buy several tickets. Then I'd be fixed to hurry back to my downtown office after my dinner without having to wait. Which I did. 'That is, I bought the tickets all right' and went uptown to dinner. After the meal I hurried to the Times Square station and was rather proud as I shot down the steps to remember that I had bought the tickets. Two or three minutes later after one local had thundered by I found myself at the ticket window and poking my green ticket through the wicket with a request for one."

Of course every absent minded man expects to walk out of a store either without paying for what he has bought or without picking up his change. I caught myself in a new variation of that the other day. "I went into the barroom of a Broadway hotel and called for a drink, and while I waited I looked at the headlines of an evening paper. Also I fished from my pocket a dollar bill with which to pay for the drink."

"It's a well kept bar and with each drink the bartender puts out a small dolly. A minute or two later I stood at the cashier's desk wondering why he didn't hurry the change. A second look told me that I had left the check on the bar and was insisting on paying the dolly with the bill."

"Car fares are a perpetual source of trouble. My pet trick is to give the conductor a dime, get a nickel change and hold it in my hand because it isn't easy to put money back in one's pocket in a crowd. Then when the conductor passes by again I give him the nickel. I think I do that on an average once a week, and half the time the conductor keeps the five cents. The other half he looks at me, shakes his head in pity and passes on, while I blush."—New York Sun.

In Fine Trim.

"I see Hi Hoskins is back from New York," drawled the old postmaster at Bacon Ridge. "How does he feel?"

"In fine trim," responded the village loafer.

"In fine trim, eh?"
 "Yes; while he was in that town he had his nails trimmed, his hair trimmed, his whiskers trimmed and before he could get away he had his pockets trimmed. Hi says New York is a blamed trim town."

Women Who Are Envious.

Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper are the envy of many, who might be like them. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation or kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. For all such, Electric Bitters work wonders. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion. Many charming women owe their health and beauty to them. 50c at the Owl and Red Cross drug stores.

CLOSE CALL AT GREENCASTLE

The Friday Caller of Plainfield Tells Of Narrow Escape of John Hume At the Monon Station Here.

John T. Hume, of Danville, had an experience, Saturday morning, which he does not care ever to repeat. John was scheduled to give the Decoration Day address at Cloverdale, and Saturday morning went from Danville to Greencastle on the 8:00 o'clock train. At Greencastle he took a cab to go up town, thinking it impossible to catch a Monon train for Cloverdale until later in the day. But the hack man told him he could catch a train which was probably in at that moment, and whipping up the horse, soon landed John at a street crossing where he might swing on the train as it came by. The train was coming, John dug into his pocket for his hack fare and had just given the man his pay when the train came up, running faster than John had supposed it would be. But he made a grab for the hand rod and was immediately jerked off his feet, and dragged along the brick street, hanging on to the train for his life. Then he threw his grip and umbrella from him and with the free hand pushed himself from the car and let loose, being thrown out of danger. The crew had seen the performance and stopped the train, picked John up and took him to Cloverdale. There it was necessary to have a doctor work on his left leg a couple of hours in order to bandage it up into usable condition, and John was compelled to purchase a new pair of trousers, the ones he had on being torn to ribbons. But he made a cracking good speech and arrived home at midnight so sore he could hardly walk. But it is safe to say that the next time John sees a train which he wants to get on, running off from him, he will just let it run, for he thinks that he had a remarkably narrow escape from being thrown under the wheels of that train.

Mr. Hume is a brother of Mrs. Charles Kelley of this city.

DAWN ON A HILL.

In different parts of a great city these two, a man and woman, unknown to each other until now, had died at the same hour of the same day.

This was Spirit land—a strange, green, fresh place fragrant with summer, the air suggesting sea and forest and mountain, all in one. It seemed quite proper that they should speak. Convention surely had no place in this clean new world beyond the stars.

"You must have died this morning," he marked politely. "I passed out at a quarter to six, just as the night nurse woke up and started to give me a spoonful of medicine that she should have administered regularly during the night."

"I hadn't a nurse, thank heaven," she replied with fervor. "I was killed in a motor accident. I left a brute of a husband—the man who was in the car with me. I've been dying to get away from him for years, but didn't have the courage. I feel like dancing. I am so happy to think that Fate stepped in and gave me a helping hand."

"Poor girl!" he sighed. "And I thought that a beautiful woman never grew tired of life!"
 She frowned at the compliment and shrugged her shoulders. "Please don't," she begged. "I got enough of that down there. Nine persons out of ten are tired of living, and if they could end it by pressing a button—anonously, you know—the population would decrease suddenly by a few million. It takes a great love or a great interest or a great duty to make existence worth while."

She trembled, faltering, and said softly:
 "Tell me first—who are you?"
 He laughed happily like a boy. "Don't you know? I am the man you should have met—and you are the girl I used to dream about when I was a youngster. But we got astray somehow. We had to go through all that grind on earth—for this!"
 "But—where—where are we?"
 "We are on the path that leads to the beautiful light on the hill—the dawn! Come!"—Smart Set.

A Thrilling Rescue.

How Bert R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash. was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$10 to \$15 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough it's supreme, 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Owl and Red Cross drug stores.

In Chicago.

Highwayman—Your money or your life, Mister.
 Native—But you are not the fellow who usually robs me at this corner.
 Highwayman—No, but it's all right; I've bought his route.—Puck.

TWINKLES.

CURED HIMSELF.

A certain young fellow named Gough contracted a very bad cough. Now, he hadn't the "dough" To pay doctor's bills sough. Unaided he shook the cough ough. —Catholic Standard

It is now up to the telephone to supply most of the engagement rings.

The rich man often puts on a poor front, and the poor man tries to put on a rich front.

When two women are told that they look alike neither of them feels complimented.

The excursion steamer always wants to play the game with a full deck.

Don't pick out a smooth route if you are looking for the road to fortune.

When a man puts a diamond ring on his left hand he soon becomes ambidextrous.

If all men would use the saw they offer to others they would have no trouble cutting their own wood.

Mosquito bills are about the only ones that are acknowledged as soon as presented.

Some men can walk in the straight and narrow path only by covering up their tracks.

Franklin—"Why did you advise that man Smith to study geography?"

Penn—"He thinks he owns the earth."

De Friend—"I understand you have considerable property left in trust."
 De Borrow—"Yes, my dear old uncle is the trustee."

Estelle—"Was it a case of love at first sight?"
 Adele—"Well, it is a cinch that he didn't look at her twice."

Franklin—"Do you believe that story about the fatted calf?"
 Penn—"Yes, I have been down along the beach."

Teacher—"Suite, Johnny, is pronounced 'sweet.'"
 Johnny—"You mean bathing suite, don't you, Miss Mary?"

The Niagara Falls makes a lot of noise, but it doesn't cut as much ice as a mill stream.

Franklin—"What would you call old-fashioned?"
 Penn—"An aged girl in an up-to-date gown."

A woman will throw hooks into the hearth for worshipping an idol, and then put on a new hat and gaze into the glass for an hour.

Bennings—"Have you got a phonograph?"
 Jennings—"No, I haven't any use for one; my wife repeats everything she hears."

If you want to know how much a man is mourning don't look at the band on his sleeve, but listen to his laugh.
 Bobbs—"That man is constantly twirling the ends of his moustache."
 Dobbs—"Yes, and I suppose he would kick like blazes if he saw any one pulling a dog around by the tail."

"Did his wife have anything when he married her?"
 He married her. You know she was a widow, don't you?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Prison Physician—"How did you catch such a cold; have you been sitting in a draught?"
 The Convict—"No, doc; they are not careless about open doors around here."

Ananias had kept back a part of the price he had received for the land.
 "I'm entitled to my little drawback," he said to himself. "All the other fellows are getting it."

But the prompt application of the square deal people laid him out.—Chicago Tribune.

Typewriter Agent—Pardon me, sir, but may I ask what is the style of your typewriter?
 Merchant (enthusiastically)—Right up to date. Elbow sleeves, lace insertion shirt-waist and all that sort of thing.—New York Weekly.

Rownde—Of course it was business that detained me last night.

Mrs. Rownds—Yes?
 Rownds—Yes. You know I wouldn't deceive you.

Mrs. Rownds—No, George; you wouldn't deceive me no matter what you said.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Shopleigh—What! Pay \$14.99 for a hat like that? Why, it's outrageous!

Salesman—But you forget, madam, it has been especially reduced from \$15.

Mrs. S.—Oh, in that case, I'll take it. You see, I didn't know it had been reduced.—Washington Life.

Gracey—George says that I satisfy his soul hunger so thoroughly that we need have no formal engagement. He says that in spirit we are already one. What do you think of that?
 Gladys—All very pretty. But just the same I wouldn't let him talk me out of the engagement ring.—Chicago Journal.

LIVE STOCK

SUBSTITUTE CALF RATIONS.

The Result of an Experiment Tried in Nebraska.

Eight calves formed a group, and each of the three groups was fed on a ration similar to the rations of the other groups except in the butter fat substitute.

The calves were fed for six months and records kept of gain in weight, amount of food given, and cost of ration.

The conclusions of the experiment were as follows:

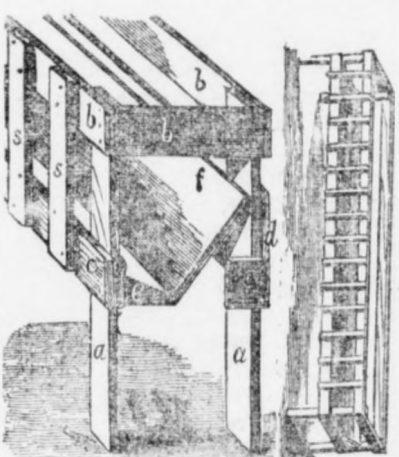
Linseed meal is not only an excellent food for replacing butter fat in skim milk for the calf feeding, but also an economical food in comparison with others. Corn germ oil meal gave about as good results as linseed meal and may be recommended as a calf food.

Corn in this test proved too expensive and required too much work for profitable calf rearing. A two per cent. oil mixture proved rather laxative for obtaining the best results.

The calves fed linseed meal and corn germ oil meal were in good condition at the end of the test and most of them were weaned.

Portable Sheep-rack and Pen.

The one here shown is constructed thus: Corner posts, a, a, of 3 1/2 x 2 inch strips, 3 1/2 feet high. A 6-inch board, b, b, all around the top. About 20 inches from the ground a 6-inch board, c, is nailed on in front and at the ends, and an 8-inch board, d, along the back. A board 6 inches wide, e, is fastened underneath along the front. Back of this a 16-inch wide board, f, stands inclined against the back. This slides the corn or roots down into the trough formed by the front and end boards, the narrow bottom piece,



and the inclined board. In front perpendicular strips, s, s, about 4 inches wide, are nailed on, leaving the openings between them about 7 inches wide—but further apart if for large and full grown sheep. These racks are about 18 inches from front to rear and generally 16 feet long, but vary in length to suit the divisions required. In use they are arranged to form sheep-pens oblong or square—the walls of the room forming one side of the outside row of pens. The general form is a 16 foot rack set parallel with the walls, and two others 12 to 15 feet long forming the other two sides, or one of them shorter to leave a passage to a water trough. The backs of the racks of two sets of pens are set 3 to 4 feet apart, leaving a passage way for carrying in the feed—hay, roots, and corn. The manure is taken out two or three times during winter, when the ground is frozen, so that it can be taken out to the fields. When not in use these portable racks are piled up at one end, leaving the room free for driving in teams to haul out the manure. Two men can handle them readily. To reach the sheep, or let them out or in, the ends of the racks can be swung round like a gate.

The Selection of Corn.

The corn experts are finally beginning to learn a few things about plain old corn. By selecting ears having long shanks—that is the branch which connects the ear with the stalk—the length of the shank has been increased nearly two feet in five years' breeding. By selecting ears with tall stalks the height of the stalk has been increased almost three feet. By selecting ears from plants with wide leaves the average width of the leaf has been extended and by the product of stalks with narrow leaves the width has been decreased. By selecting ears high on the stalk the average height of all the ears in a field has been raised and by selecting low ears all the ears have been lowered. By taking ears high in feeding constituents the value of the crop has been enhanced as a feed and by taking ears from healthy, vigorous stalks, planting them separately and preserving the seed born by the most productive types the acre yield has been enlarged enormously. In ordinary corn growing a large percentage of barren stalks occurs as well as stalks which produce nubbins and dwarf ears.

Starch From Sweet Potatoes.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the agricultural department, holds out great possibilities to the growers of sweet potatoes. He says the day will come when the sweet potato will furnish the starch of the world. The possibilities of the yam are far beyond anything at present realized.

GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

Our agent can be found in our office in the ALLEN BLOCK, over American Express Company, all day Thursday prepared to make loans on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Features: long time, cheap rates, small payments, liberal discounts if paid before due, loans made to farmers a specialty. See our agent on Thursday, or write to Room 216 Cit. National Bank Building Brazil, Indiana.

ALLEN BLOCK Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK



J. F. HILL

1871 "PIONEER HOUSE" 1909

The name represents reliable goods at the right price. Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines on easy payments. Sewing Machines at Reduced Prices.

Make no mistake: The best in my line, and want goods as represented, call on

J. F. HILL

Greencastle, Ind.

When You Want Nice Meat

You should go to a Meat Market, whose owners desire to get and retain your trade. We have recently purchased the old Haspel Meat Market stand, where we will be pleased to have you call or phone us your meat orders. Our desire is to please you and we assure you that our meats will be the best obtainable. "Best Meats—cleanliness—prompt delivery." This is our motto.

W. H. Eiteljorge & Company
 102 N. Jackson St.
 Phone 12.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT FEB. 21

East Bound	West Bound
A. M.	A. M.
6:05	5:45
7:11	6:45
8:11	7:45
9:28 Limited	8:45
10:11	Limited 9:38
11:11	10:45
	11:45
P. M.	P. M.
12:28	Limited—12:38
1:11	1:45
2:11	2:45
3:28	Limited—3:38
4:11	4:45
5:11	5:45
6:28	Limited—6:38
7:11	7:45
	Limited 8:37
9:08 Limited	10:38
11:02	

Trains arrive here from Terre Haute daily at 8:11 p. m. and 12:35 a. m. and stay at Greencastle station over night.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
 WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
 FOR COUGHS
 AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
 GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

DO YOU KNOW VICK'S QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide
 Is full of practical information for the home gardener or the farmer. It tells how to successfully grow

VICK'S QUALITY
 Vegetables, Flowers, and Small Fruits. Handsome illustrations, accurate and reliable descriptions of new varieties and old favorites. Send for it before you buy. It's free

Two Special Offers.

Vick's Mikado Four to five inches White Aster } in diameter, like a great Chrysanthemum; the King of the Asters. Retail for 25 cts., but we send Catalog and Aster seed 10c.

Vick's Scarlet Globe Radish
 Vick's Lemon Cucumber
 Mammoth Ailsa Craig Onion
 Three great Vegetables for the home garden, retail price 25 cts., but we send Catalog and 3 packets 10c.

Ask for Catalog anyway: it's free

We make a specialty of Seeds for Farmers and Market Gardeners.
JAMES VICK'S SONS
 143 Main Street East
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

New Business Deal

Phone No. 50
 For rubber tired cabs for all trains or city calls, day or night. Price 15 cents. Prompt service positively guaranteed at all times. Give us your call and we will do the rest.
 Cabs for parties and funerals on short notice.

HARRY COLLINS
 Successor to H. W. Gill, Greencastle Transfer Company.

FERD LUCAS

Dealer In
 Real Estate, Insurance and Coal

No. 21 South Indiana Street, Greencastle, Ind. : : : Phone 255

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

For Fire Dept. Call Phone No. 41.
 LOCATION.
 College Ave. and Liberty NO.
 Hanna and Indiana 21
 Jackson and Dargy 41
 Madison and Liberty 51
 Walnut and Madison 61
 *Fire Dept. Headquarters 321
 Hanna and Crown 32
 Bloomington and Anderson 41
 Seminary and Arlington 62
 Washington and Durham 62
 Washington and Locust 72
 Seminary and Locust 212
 Howard and Crown 23
 Main and Ohio 43
 College Ave. and DeMotte Alley 53
 Locust and Sycamore 63
 1—2—1, Fire Out.
 *Box rung for all telephone calls.

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and
 Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has the badge of HONESTY on every bottle-wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disordered bowels, catarrhal, pelvic, draining down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or other derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription"; it will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., No. 63 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE NOTICE

Jackson Township.

I will be at my home in Jackson Township every Friday to transact the business of my office as Justice.

BENJAMIN WALLS.

Warren Township.

I will be at my home in Warren Township on Thursday of each week and at Putnamville on Saturday to transact the business of my office as Justice.

FRED MASTEN.

Monroe Township.

I will be at the Bainbridge Bank each Wednesday and at my residence on Friday to look after township business.

D. V. ETCHESON.

Floyd Township.

My office day will be Wednesday of each week at my residence.

House. FRED TODD, Trustee.

Jefferson Township.

I will be at my residence each Friday to transact the business of my office.

OLIVER STRINGER.

Clinton Township.

I will be at my residence in Clinton Township every Friday to transact the business of my office.

ED. THOMAS, Trustee Clinton Township.

Marion Township.

I will be at my residence in Marion Township on Friday of each week and Tuesday at Fillmore to transact the business of my office.

OTTO B. RECTOR.

Madison Township.

I will be at my office at my residence each Wednesday and Saturday to transact the business of Trustee of Madison Township.

J. W. STROUBE.

Trouble Makers Ousted.

When a sufferer from Stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more—he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at the Owl and Red Cross drug stores.

A HERALD Want Ad Will Get It For You—½ Cent a Word

COWPEAS IN OWEN COUNTY

Successful Grower of the Great Legume Tells of Methods of Sowing and Handling.

IS TIME FOR LATE CROP

So many farmers have asked me for information concerning cowpeas that I have thought it best to write a few lines on the subject for the county papers.

As we always have to explain new things in terms of old things which we already know, we may speak of cowpeas as another form of clover. They have the same power to get nitrogen from the air and supply it to the animals that feed upon it then and to other plants that feed upon its decayed roots in the soil.

Nitrogen is an essential element for both plants and animals and the most expensive element whether we buy it in commercial fertilizer to feed plants or in bran or oil meal to feed animals.

Cowpeas are a substitute for clover; in some respects they are its superior. Remember them, when for any reason the clover crop is short. They will grow of soils too thin for clover; will resist drought better and will mature a crop of both hay and grain in 90 days from date of seeding.

The seed bed for peas should be prepared as for corn. If several crops of young weeds can be killed by harrowing before time for planting, subsequent cultivation will be an easy matter.

Natives of the son, they love hot weather and must not be planted until the ground is thoroughly warm. Generally from the first to the fifteenth of June is about right. We planted some on the ninth of July last year which matured seeds.

There are several methods of seeding cowpeas. They may be sown broadcast. That requires the largest amount of seed and will bring the smallest returns. It is the surest road to failure. They may be planted with any kind of grain drill that does not grind them up, using about a bushel of seed to the acre, leaving all the holes open. Some planters close up every other hole in the drill, thus putting the rows sixteen inches apart.

The method which I have found most satisfactory and which is recommended by many experiment stations and by successful growers who report their experience in the best farm papers, is to plant the peas in rows just far enough apart to permit cultivation. Thirty-two inches between rows is most generally recommended. There should be from 3 to 5 peas to the foot in the row. That will require from one third to one half bushel of seed per acre. As the seed is quite expensive, the sowing of seed by this method will more than pay for two or three cultivations. Stop up all the feed holes in a ten-hoe grain drill except the fifth, fifth and ninth and set the wheat scutle at the two bushel mark. The drill is adjusted properly for planting peas. If one does not have access to a grain drill, he may use a corn planter that puts the rows farther apart than is necessary.

For the first cultivation of peas, I use the corn cultivator with narrow shovels, ridging the ground only as much as is essential to cover the weeds in the row. For the second cultivation I prefer the little adjust-

able steel. A harrow which leaves the surface level with a fine dust mulch. Level cultivation is even more essential for peas than for corn. They should never be cultivated when wet.

In a late article I shall write something on methods of harvesting them. At this time I shall merely say that they may be plowed under as a green manure, "hogged down" or cut for hay and grain. While the curing of pea hay is commonly considered an almost impossible task I am sure that in my short experience I have had better success in curing cowpeas in September than in curing red clover in June.

Of the many varieties of cowpeas, the Whipporwill and New Era are considered standard for this region. I know of no better way of preparing a seed bed for wheat, rye, oats, timothy, clover or alfalfa than to seed the land to peas and then give it a clean lever cultivation.

I believe that if cowpeas could be planted on hundreds of acres in Owen County that are annually seeded to oats and planted in corn, that the feed produced would be much more valuable and the land would be left in much better condition.

—F. L. P. in Owen County Democrat.

Music is Rank Poison.

"Wagner is bad for you; he is fatal to women." This was the remarkable declaration made on one occasion by Friedrich Nietzsche, the German philosopher. It epitomizes the accusation, which has recently been reiterated in some quarters with much emphasis, that the works of some of the greatest composers of the world have known exercise an exceedingly baleful and dangerous influence over persons of certain temperaments. In fact, Nietzsche—himself once a Wagnerite—compares this kind of music to a subtle poison acting on brain and nerves.

The number of suicides attributed directly to the so-called "poison-music" is quite remarkable. The victims are invariably women who have come under the influence of what Nietzsche called the "unwholesome, decadent" musical system of Wagner. Within a month five as Nietzsche calls them—have played Tschalkowsky's "Suicide Symphony" and risen from the piano to find death by their own hands.

And because Tschalkowsky was such a consummate and refined artist, it appears that the quintessence of this poison is labeled the "Sixth Symphony." Like an alchemist of old, he was suffocated by the fumes of his own retort.

It takes time for this subtle poison to act fatally—time and fanatical surrender to its power.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No Chance to Fit.

A prominent actress has been ordered by the court to pay a dressmaker for stage garments which she declares didn't fit.

Possibly the jury had an impression that the stage clothes of today are too skimpy and limited to have any fit.

Monon Route Excursions.

To Asheville, N. C. May 27th to 30th, return limit June 30th, rate \$15.60. To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Col., dates sale, May 17, 18 and 19th; July 1st to 4th, return limit Oct. 31st, rate \$31.35. To Harrisonburg, Va., May 24th to 31st, return limit July 15th. Rate \$22.50.

To Evansville Ind., via French Lick, June 7, 8 and 9th, return limit June 12th, rate \$4.30.

Homeseekers Excursions to West-ern and Northwestern and British Columbia points, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays each month.

J. A. Michael, Agt.

WOMAN'S HAPPINESS.

Harvey J. O'Higgins, a writer of excellent short stories, has just had published a brief piece of fiction entitled, "In the Matter of Art." It is a convincing bit of proof of a fact that is apparent to any thinking man or woman. The meaning of the story is that to the good and normal woman there is just one great object that is worth while gaining: To love, be loved and make some good and honorable man a home.

Mr. O'Higgins, in his story, has a New York playwright, unexpectedly meets in an antique country farm house, an actress who had formerly been the playwright's protegee, and had won the hearts of the play going public. She was at the height of success when, suddenly, she dropped out of sight. The playwright had given her up as lost, touring through the country in an automobile, he had happened to meet her.

She explained, while engaged in making a "foamy omelet," that she had married a young newspaper reporter, salary \$25 a week, and that the farm house was the home they had selected. Her husband commuted to the city. She was blissfully happy and would never return to the stage.

The playwright abuses the woman for her choice, credits her with no common sense, says that the public was ready to lie down and roll at her feet; more money than she could use was coming her way, and finally in disgust bawls out, "Cook! cook! There are millions of women to cook. You're an actress."

The woman smiles at him. Finally she says:

"I was tired of it. Tired of being a monkey. I wanted a real life of my own—away from all you people that don't see anything except to imitate it, to write it, act it, play the monkey with it. And when I found that I really could love Jack—that I had enough of the human being left in me for that—I saw my chance, while I was still young, if I could only get away somewhere with him, where all the rest of you couldn't come around and remind me that I was only a monkey, and spoil it all, and try to coax me back. That's why I hid. I want to live."

She threw her arms out at the golden sunny room. "Here. A real life. With a real man. And he happy. And I am. Never—you'll never coax me back as long as I can have this. I'm going to have a real life with real work, real love—and babies—real babies—babies of my own." She stopped, tears in her eyes, her lips trembling.

Of course the playwright didn't understand. He charged that she was only acting, but she did not mind that. She hummed:

"Now you're married, you must obey; You must be careful what you say; You must be kind, you must be good—And help your husband split the wood."

It is a story worth while. It isn't often that writers who specialize upon the "bachelor girl" will give the reader a peep behind the tinsel at the human heart, and it isn't often that women with "careers" will admit that the real longing of their hearts is a home, a husband and children.

This story will make women of the kitchen less dissatisfied with their lot if they will only ask themselves: "Would I exchange my baby for a director's stage gown, would I trade my home for newspaper notoriety, would I forfeit my husband's love for a career that would make me the object of flattery today and an object of desolation in old age tomorrow?" The woman of the home is the normal woman and the only truly happy one.

Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands its supreme, infallible for Piles. Only 25c at the Owl and Red Cross drug stores.

HAROLD CASE-MATE'S WINDFALL

Harold Casemate sat in his dingy lodging in a back street off Euston road smoking what he intended to be the last pipe he should ever smoke. Bankrupt in purse, broken in health, abandoned by his friends, in short, at the end of his tether, he had made up his mind to get quit of it all that very night. A small bottle of laudanum, on which he had invested his last shilling, reposed in his pocket, ready, at any moment, to give him easy and effectual release.

The young man had begun, indeed, fairly well, having got on to a good weekly paper. But the private life into which his moral instability betrayed him was not of a character conducive to regularity, punctuality or sustained industry. He fell into the hands of the wrong men, and—worse than that—of the wrong women. Worries, financial and other, supervened. He became more and more distracted from his work. Contribution after contribution was returned to him as useless. His health was getting rocky, his nerves out of order. He lost heart. No money, no energy, no heart for anything. He owed his landlady some £15; she had told him, in terms perhaps needlessly impolite, that unless his account was settled Saturday next out he must go. This was Friday evening. Tomorrow would see him homeless and destitute. It must either be the workhouse or the laudanum. He preferred the laudanum.

He laid down his pipe, which was just smoked out, and, taking the little dark-blue bottle from his pocket, slowly extracted the cork. While he was in the act of doing so, there came a knock at the door, and Polly, the lodging house slavey, entered, with a registered letter and its accompanying slip of green paper in her hand.

Casemate hastily thrust the bottle back into his pocket, and taking the green slip of paper, signed it as requested. The registered letter he threw carelessly aside, scarcely glancing at it. Polly lingered a moment, staring at him in unfeigned surprise. She was an honest, simple sort of girl—not bad-looking, either, when her face was clean—to whom a registered letter conveyed no other ideas than those of cash or jewelry—a thing, therefore, that the recipient should naturally be eager to open with all possible dispatch.

Happening to look up at the girl, he read her astonishment, and was rather amused by it. "You were wondering why I didn't open the letter at once—eh?" he remarked, with a spiritless sort of smile. "Well, yuss, sir! I was a-wondering that," confessed Polly, puzzled to know how he had guessed her thoughts.

"Now, I dare say," he went on, "you are under the impression, Polly, that the registered post is only made use of by obliging persons when they want to send you cash, or checks, or bank notes, or diamonds—eh? But if you had lived as long as I have and had an equal experience of the ways of creditors, you would know that they have a playful little habit of registering their dunning letters and other such agreeable missives. In order to satisfy you that I am right in my surmise about this confounded thing," went on Casemate, taking up the registered letter, "I will open it in your presence, Polly, and show you."

He suited the action to the word, tore the end off the envelope, and shook the contents out to the table, as though they had been something poisonous. * * * There fell out a letter, and from the letter fell out what looked uncommonly like a bank note. Casemate unfolded and examined it. It was a bank note for £50. At the moment he was too much astonished to speak.

"Lor, sir!" ejaculated Polly, her eyes fixed on the note, "it's money, ain't it?"

Casemate nodded. Then he took up the letter. It was from a firm of solicitors—the most agreeable solicitors' letters he had ever received—and read as follows:

8008 Lincoln's Inn Fields,

Feb. 8, 19—

Dear Sir—We have been instructed by a client or ours, a constant reader of your articles, who has for some time followed your career with interest, and heard of your misfortunes with regret, to forward you enclosed Bank of England note for £50.

Our client trusts that this sum will help to tide you over your present difficulties and enable you to make a fresh start on a more satisfactory basis.

We may add that our client—for reasons into which we need not enter—prefers to remain anonymous; a wish which you will no doubt respect, and forbear from making any inquiries on the subject.

Kindly acknowledge safe receipt of the £50 to us, and believe us to be, yours very faithfully,

Jenkins & Talmath.

Casemate's feelings, as he read this letter, were a curious blend of delighted relief and puzzled perplexity. Who the deuce could the generous unknown be? His reflections were

disturbed by the sound of the garrulous little slavey's voice.

"Fifty pounds?" she ejaculated. "Fifty golden thick 'uns. Oh my wig! Well, now, p'raps life in these 'ere digs 'll be worth living once more," she added grinning, with apparent inconsequence.

Casemate laughed. Then it occurred to him that he had had enough of her chatter.

"I expect the postman is about tired of waiting for that receipt," he said, by way of a hint.

While he was thinking the matter over, and wondering who his anonymous benefactor could be, there came a loud knock at his door—an aggressive, imperious sort of knock; and without waiting for the formality of his "Come in," Mrs. Bapkins, in landlady, flounced into the room.

"About that little matter of fifteen-twelve-six, as yer owes me, Mr. Casemate," she began, setting her arms akimbo and sniffing defiantly.

"Ah, yes," he replied quietly, handing her the £50 note. "Here you are. You can pay yourself out of this and let me have the change and the receipt in the morning."

In about three-quarters of an hour Polly brought up a steak flanked by mashed potatoes and a bottle of stout. The girl's face wore a broad grin. She, too, was quite alive to the humors of the situation—nodding meaningly at the unwanted luxuries, and then thrusting her tongue into her cheek and deliberately winking at Casemate.

"My! ain't missis in a heavenly humor, though," she remarked, as she bustled about, laying the table. "Cherubins and seraphims ain't in it with her. Ho yuss. It's like the Garding of Eden in the basement just now."

Like most highly impressionable men, the same acute sensitiveness that made Casemate a quick and easy prey to despair at an adverse turn of fortune rendered him susceptible of equally sudden elation at the smallest stroke of good luck. In a few months his feet were well on the high road to distinction and affluence.

Although he was soon in the position to afford more expensive and comfortable quarters, Casemate still remained in the old lodgings. But, in the course of a month or two, the good woman was again very much upset, and this time it was not Casemate, the lodger, but Polly, the slavey, who was the delinquent.

Polly had the impudence to contract pneumonia; and worse than that, by the time the doctor was sent for, the girl had the unparalleled cheek to be too ill to be moved.

Mrs. Bapkins was very much incensed and inveighed against Polly, and pitied herself, in no measured terms.

"Tut, tut," said Casemate, much concerned (being a kind-hearted fellow), not, of course, for the selfish and unfeeling landlady, but for the unfortunate Polly. "I'm sorry to hear the poor girl's so ill—very sorry. Look here. Don't you worry about expense, Mrs. Bapkins. Just you engage a nurse and procure whatever the doctor orders, and I'll pay for it all."

But, in spite of everything being done for her, Polly got rapidly worse. On the third day the doctor pronounced her condition hopeless. Mrs. Bapkins was in a terrible state of mind and pitied herself more than ever. Polly was actually going to have the audacity to die in her house.

Late that evening, while he was busy in an article he was writing, there came a tap at his door. The nurse entered.

"The poor girl's gone, sir," she said. "She passed away about an hour ago."

* * * Before she became unconscious, she asked me to give you this after she was dead. It's about her funeral, I believe, and the settlement of her small effects. She told me that, as she had no friends or near relatives, and as you'd always been kinder to her than anyone else, she would like you to do this for her—if you would."

As the nurse spoke, she handed him a small packet, which, as soon as he was alone, he proceeded to open. It contained an ill spelled letter, in Polly's sprawling, childish handwriting, and a postoffice savings bank book. The letter was dated some days previous, and ran as follows:

Dear Sir—You won't get this till I'm dead. It's to say will you please see as I'm berried decent. There's nine pounds left in the bank. That will pay for it. I enclose my bank book. And, Dear Sir, there's sumthink else as yer'll see if yer looks at the book. But yer mustn't be angry, sir. Cose I done it for yer good and cose I couden help—I couden really, sir—caring for yer as I never cared for no one else afore. Good-by, dear, dear, sir, and God bless yer for all yer kindness, from Polly.

The tears started to his eyes as he read this letter. Then he looked into the bank book, and the truth stood revealed. Three months before (he remembered the date well, there was an entry in the book showing that the sum of £50—ten years' of the little slavey's hardly-earned savings—had been drawn out in a lump—Truth.

Young Men's Association.

The largest colored Young Men's Christian Association in the world is the colored branch of the New York City association, which now has 506 members. It held a "500 jubilee" to celebrate the attainment of this number.

Dress Suit

—AND—

Tuxedo Coat

Slightly worn but as good as new for sale at a very reasonable price.

The Bell Dye Works

75c

Indianapolis Excursion

Over Pennsylvania Line

Next Sunday

Trains leave Greencastle 6:57 and 8:53 a. m. Hld May 3-5-7.

'Big Four Route' Excursions

Sunday, June 6, 1909.

75 cents to Terre Haute

Train leaves 9:00 a. m.

'Big Four Route'

EXCURSIONS FOR MAY

VINONA LAKE and return. Tickets on sale May 15th to Sept. 30th, 09 SHEVILLE, N. C. and return. Tickets on sale May 28th, 29th and 30th.

ENVER, COLO., and return. Tickets on sale May 17th, 18th and 19th and July 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

HARRISONBURGH VA., and return. Tickets on sale May 24th to 31st, inclusive.

HOME-SEEKERS TICKETS round trip to the South and Southwest, West, Northwest and Southwest, on sale on the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

ALASKA-YUKON, PACIFIC EXPOSITION, SEATTLE, WASH. Tickets on sale May 19th to Sept. 30.

AN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, SAN DIEGO, May 6th to 13th and May 19th to 31st.

LL YEAR TOURIST TICKETS, NEWPORT NEWS, NORFOLK, OLD POINT COMFORT, VIRGINIA BEACH, ON SALE DAILY.

Apply to Agents 'Big Four Route' or H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O. P. 435-11, S. D.

'Special Inducements

FOR 30 DAYS

Money in any sum loaned on live stock and household goods, etc. Long Time, Small Payments and LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST Room 5 Southard Building.

Home Loan & Real Estate Co.

PHONE 82.

MONON TIME CARD

In effect Sunday March 7, 1909.

NORTH BOUND

4 Chicago Mail 1:45 am
6 Chicago Express 12:23 pm
10 Orleans and Laf. acco. 9:42 am
12 F. Lick and Laf. acco. 5:48 pm

SOUTH BOUND

3 Louisville Mail 2:29 am
5 Louisville Express 2:17 pm
9 Laf. and F. Lick acco. 8:25 am
11 Laf. and Orleans acco. 5:21 pm
All trains run daily.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agt.

PURE Manufactured ICE

We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.

CALL PHONE 257

GARDNER BROS

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Dr. Pierce's Health Talks

The miracle of motherhood is often overshadowed by the misery of motherhood. The great functional changes which are incident to child bearing leave their mark for life on many a mother. Some women offer up their lives as a sacrifice on the altar of motherhood. A far greater number live on in ceaseless misery. Their strength fails, their beauty fades, they have no ambition and no enjoyment in life. To every woman

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Offers escape from the pains and perils of motherhood. Taken during the period of waiting and anticipation this medicine strengthens the body, nourishes the nerves, and prepares the whole womanly system for the coming of baby. It also insures an abundant supply of nourishment for the child.

The mind feels bright and buoyant. There is no anxiety, no dread, but in its place a happy anticipation of the baby's coming, which counts for the future happiness of the child unborn. The use of "Favorite Prescription" makes the baby's advent easy, and gives abundant vitality to nursing mothers.

There is no alcohol

Woman, Lovely Woman

But Alas, Without Beautiful Hair No Woman Can Be Handsome.

A great many newspapers and magazines are printing pages on how a woman can be beautiful and keep beautiful.

And everyone, as you can see for yourself, admits that no woman can be really beautiful unless she has her hair and luxuriant hair.

The women of Paris are, as a rule, beautiful and keep beautiful, and a careful American observer who has traveled much claims that their beauty is due to their knowledge of how to keep their hair luxuriant, which they do by using a superior hair tonic.

Many American women are as wise as their French sisters, and that is why Parisian Sage, the quick acting and greatest of all hair restorers and tonics, is now having such a tremendous sale in America.

We ask every woman reader of this paper to give this marvelous hair beautifier a thorough trial, and we gladly made them this liberal offer:

Get a large 50 cent bottle from the Owl drug store or Red Cross pharmacy, today, the largest for the money in America. Use it as directed for two weeks. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied with results, say so to the Owl drug store or Red Cross pharmacy and they will give you your money back.

Besides being a delightful and invigorating hair dressing, free from grease and stickiness, Parisian Sage will surely cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching of the scalp, or money back.

The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package, and leading druggists in every town sell Parisian Sage

COMMENCEMENT

Our line of books suitable for graduation presents includes the standard works in poetry and prose and the best productions of the late popular authors.

We have also secured a large assortment of commencement books, prepared especially for such occasions, and bound in fancy covers with profuse decorations and illustrations. Call and see them at

J. K. Langdon & Co.'s Book Store.

HERALD WANT ADS

SUSANNE Good housewives prefer Gold Medal Flour.

FOR RENT—1 furnished front room Inquire at 25 Franklin St. 5153

WANTED—To buy a good second-hand wheel. Fletcher Ayres, 6 E. Hanna St. 1tpd

WANTED—Farm work by reliable young man. Call or write, 806 Crown Street or phone Herald office. 3th p457

LOST—Between Music Hall and post office, a gentleman's silver horse shoe pin, set with brilliants. Finder please return to this office. 3156pd

Easy Enough. "What is the secret of your success?" asked the very young man.

"In buying," said the old horse dealer, "I look sharp, and in selling I look as simple and ignorant as I can."

Making Good. Gussio—"I didn't see you at Mrs. Gray's bridge party. How are you going to square yourself?"

Reggie—Send her a letter of regret and enclose a check for two thousand.—Puck.

Polite. Hasley—Is Elmer polite?

Elbridge—Polite? He is more than polite. He never talks to the telephone girl without first removing his hat.—Woman's Home Companion.

Engraved cards at the Herald Office

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. There is no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

At OPERA HOUSE THE GREATEST MOVING PICTURE SHOW ON EARTH Two Thousand Feet of Film Each Night, Best Singer, Piano Player, Drummer—Pictures—Song and Stereopticon Views. TO-NIGHT "Anthony and Cleopatra." "The Frontiersman's Bride." SONG AND STEREOPTICONS: "I'll See You Later." "I Love Only One Boy." Everybody goes to the Greatest Moving Picture Show on Earth at Opera House. First show commences at 7.30. Admission 10 cents; children 5 cents. GEORGE E. BLAKE, Mgr.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Hallie Landes has returned home from Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wells will spend Sunday in Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Talbott will spend Sunday in Terre Haute.

Miss Edna Wolfenberger, of Danville, is visiting Tri Delta sisters.

Misses Edith and Ethel Evans, of Roachdale, were in the city yesterday.

Miss Bertha Todd, of Lagroo, is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Phillips.

Several from here went to Indianapolis this afternoon to attend the national balloon races.

Miss Florence Lowe, of Robinson, Ill., is here visiting her brother, Coke Lowe, who is a university student.

The School of Music will give a special program in Meharry Hall this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Free admission.

Mr. and Mrs. John Piefer and daughter, Grace, of Kiowa, Kansas, are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Crawley.

Mrs. Dr. Bastin, who has been seriously sick at her home on Anderson Street for several weeks, is much improved today.

Miss Gertrude Neal, of Charleston, Ill., arrives this evening to be the guest of Mrs. F. C. Tilden during commencement.

Miss Edna Wolfenberger, of Danville, Ill., is here to spend the commencement week. She is a guest at the Tri-Delta house.

Mrs. F. A. Arnold and Miss Dorothy Arnold went to Indianapolis this morning and will see the balloon races this afternoon.

Mrs. Charles J. Arnold arrived home this morning from Pittsburg, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Trimble.

Mrs. Charles Meltzer left this morning for St. Louis where she will take treatment for rheumatism and visit with her daughter.

The Modern Priscillas will picnic on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Bascom O'Hair on Monday evening. The husbands of the members will be their guests.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School officers, teachers and scholars please remember the change of time and meet promptly tomorrow at 9:15 a. m. instead of 2 p. m. as heretofore.

Miss Sarah Hornbaker will arrive today from Crawfordsville to spend the commencement week in Greencastle. While here she will be a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Talbott.

Mrs. Charles Hoagland, who was operated upon for appendicitis in Indianapolis more than two weeks ago, will be brought home tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Hoagland is getting along very well and soon will be out and about.

Mr. and Mrs. Reese Vermilion and daughter, Clara, of Wichita, Kansas, will come to spend the commencement week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoagland and Miss Claudia Vermilion at the Vermilion home on East Seminary Street.

George Hathaway, Mayor of Jennings, La., formerly a Greencastle resident, is here visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Hathaway will be here on and off for a month. Mrs. Hathaway, who is now visiting at her old home in Marshall, Parke County, will visit here later.

The body of Frederick Starwalt was taken to Gosport this morning to be interred there. Starwalt is the old man who committed suicide yesterday at the Gilmore farm near Hamrick station. His two brothers from Gosport and his widow, who came from Terre Haute accompanied the body to Gosport.

C. C. Matson is in Indianapolis this afternoon.

Miss Clara Hood, of Portland, Ind., is here for commencement.

Mrs. Dorsett, of Baraboo, Wis., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. D. Allen, north of town.

Ward Christie left this morning for Indianapolis, where he has accepted a position.

The sun came out today and appeared as though it intended shining during the entire day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Maxwell entertain the Sigma Nu fraternity at their home this evening.

Miss Lela Walls, who is attending the State Normal at Terre Haute, is home to spend Saturday and Sunday.

Nelle Walsh, of Indianapolis, who has been visiting relatives in the city went to Roachdale today for a few days' visit.

An extra large number of people from the country were upon the streets today, making it appear quite a gala time.

The Modern Priscilla meeting which was to have been Monday with Mrs. Bascom O'Hair has been indefinitely postponed.

Arthur Wolf, of Indianapolis, who has been staying in the country for some weeks for his health, left this morning for St. Louis.

Bascom O'Hair, Charles Arnold and Fred Goodwine went to Indianapolis today in Mr. Goodwine's car to see the balloon races.

Miss Nellie Jennings, of Louisville, Ky., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gildewell will return home the first of the week.

Rome Deitrich, who graduated from the high school last night, left today for Seattle, Wash., where he will spend the summer.

Mrs. James L. Randel, who, on Thursday night suffered a stroke of paralysis, is much better today, and her recovery seems assured.

Dr. Albert Kummer, of Indianapolis, was here today disposing of the household goods of Mrs. Jenkins, who is now making her home with him.

Charles O'Dell, of Oklahoma, is here for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. O'Dell and friends. Mr. O'Dell is a DePauw man of the class of '97.

Alva Brian is carrying a subscription paper to secure money to purchase a horse or horses for Mr. Boardman whose animals were killed by lightning on Sunday last.

Word has been received that Mrs. Edith Morris Hughes is quite sick at her home in Lima, Ohio, and will not be able to come to Greencastle for commencement week as she had planned.

Albert Weik is here from Chicago to attend commencement. Albert is in charge of the arrangements of the alumni in preparing for the Alumni-Varsity ball game next week. Albert says that Joe Pulse will be here to pitch.

The county commissioners were in Owen County yesterday to meet with the commissioners of that county and of Morgan County in regard to a county line road that involves all three counties. They returned last night.

Fred Reising took advantage of the balloon race this afternoon, and armed with field glasses mounted to the top of the court house at the appointed hour to watch for the sky racers. The results have not yet been reported.

The Herald today received a letter from Lemuel Buis formerly of Greencastle, who now is in Fort Meyers, Fla. Enclosed in the letter was a fish scale which measures three and one-half inches across. Mr. Buis was in the party which lanced and landed the monster. It weighed 190 pounds and was 7 feet and 3 inches long.

The Christian Endeavor social given at the Presbyterian parsonage on Tuesday evening, June 1, was in every respect a most pleasing affair. The premises were brilliantly lighted with Chinese lanterns without and a full supply of electric lamps within. Mrs. VanDyke's fine house plants and flowers and roses supplied by Mrs. Hurst, Miss Sellers and others came in as beautiful decorations. A musical program was rendered by Miss Werneke, Mr. Black, Miss Gifford and others. The supply of ice cream and cake was abundant and of the best. Between seventy-five and one hundred persons were present indicating to the C. E.'s that

their entertainment was most highly appreciated.

Carroll Holstead has returned to his home near Borden, Ind.

Miss Julia Griffins, of Indianapolis, has been visiting relatives in the city

Miss Bonnie Hurst is spending a few days with friends and relatives in Mt. Meridian.

The circuit clerk is in receipt of a letter from the editor of the Hoosier State desiring to know the history of one John W. Lock, minister or justice of the piece.

Greencastle is already abreast of the times. Yesterday it was the fireless cooker and today it is the dustless cleaner. This morning an outfit from Indianapolis, in an autowagon, stopped before the Commercial Hotel, started an engine, ran out a number of lines of rubber hose, and began cleaning house. Dust disappeared from before the rubber brooms, like frost before the sun. Carpets, curtains and mattings were clean in a moment without taking up or beating and no dust appeared in the rooms. The whole of the first floor was cleaned by noon, and the good matron had only to fold her hands and look on. It is a great time for the lady of the house. Gas, fireless cooker, auto-cleaner, nothing to do but watch housework, and nothing for the man of the house to do but hustle for the cash to settle.

SUNDAY SERVICE CALANDER

Order of Services and Subjects of Sermons in Greencastle's Places of Worship for Tomorrow.

Presbyterian Church.

D. VanDyke, D. D., pastor.

10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. sermons omitted in favor of the Baccalaureate and University sermons in Meharry Hall at said hours. The Sabbath School at 9:15 a. m. Mr. Wm. B. Peck Supt. Bible class lecture by Dr. VanDyke. See Numbers 36th chapt. Christian endeavor at 6:30 p. m. omitted in favor of a union service at Sunset Hill. Joint meeting of the official boards of the church Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30. Choir meeting Saturday at 4:15 p. m. The regular church services June 13.

Christian Church.

J. M. Rudy, Pastor.

The morning services will be held at the Christian Church. Bible School at 9:30. Our evening services will not be held, this will give our people an opportunity of attending the University services. The pastor will deliver the address at Center School upon the occasion of the Bible School graduating exercises.

Bethel A. M. E. Church.

H. C. Moorman, Pastor.

Preaching 10:30 a. m. class meeting 11:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 2 p. m. Miss Roxi Miles, Supt. At 7:30 there will be a program rendered by the Sunday School at which time the district superintendent C. S. Wood and the delegate Miss Roxi Miles are to make their report. All are welcome to attend.

Locust Street Church.

John M. Walker, Pastor.

Sunday School at 2 p. m. All other services will be omitted on account of the University Service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

DePauw Notes

George Sunday is in Winona visiting friends.

John Emison went to Vincennes to day to spend Sunday.

Ino Hill, of North Vernon, is visiting D. K. E. and Doctor Stephenson and family.

Miss Nola Hollenbeck has returned to her home in Illinois after a several days' visit with friends in the music school.

The faculty-senior baseball game was played this afternoon on McKee Field. This will no doubt be one of the greatest games of the season. The qualifications for the senior team must be absolute and complete ignorance of baseball. President McConnell will pitch for the faculty.

Lovers of animated pictures will have the pleasure of seeing, tonight, at the Greatest Moving Picture Show on Earth, at the Opera House, "Anthony and Cleopatra." You will not make a mistake by going to see this great picture, it is worthy of your attendance and you will be well pleased.

DePauw's Commencement

Daily Happenings of the Final week of our Great University. Complete Program of Events From Day to Day.

Saturday, June 5.

3 p. m., Final contest for the interfraternity baseball trophy.

7:30 p. m., Special program of the School of Music.

Sunday, June 6, Baccalaureate Day.

9:00 a. m., Annual class meeting led by Dr. Swahlen.

10:30 a. m., Baccalaureate Sermon by President McConnell.

7:30 p. m., University Sermon by the Rev. Allan MacRossie, Pastor St. James Methodist Episcopal Church, New York City.

Monday, June 7.

8:15 a. m., Concert by University Band.

8:30 a. m., Senior Chapel exercises

10:00 a. m., Winding of the Flag Pole by Senior Girls.

10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m., Exhibition of the School of Art. Halls, libraries and laboratories open to visitors.

2:30 p. m., Final Inter-class baseball game.

2:30 p. m., Annual meeting of the Board of Trustees and Visitors.

7:30 p. m., Annual Festival of the School of Music in Meharry Hall.

8:30 p. m., President's reception to the Senior Class, at President's residence.

Tuesday, June 8, Class and Alumni Day.

8:15 a. m., Concert, University Band.

8:30 a. m., Alumni Chapel.

9:00 a. m., Class Day exercises.

11:00 a. m., Presentation of the gift of the Senior Class.

11:30 a. m., Senior pillow race across the campus.

10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m., Exhibition of the School of Art.

12 m. to 3:30 p. m., Trustees dinner to alumni, Alumni Business meeting and toasts, at Woman's Hall.

3:30 p. m., Alumni-Varsity baseball game.

4:30 p. m. to 8:00 p. m., Class reunions. The classes of '63, '74, '79, '84, '89, '94, '99, '04' are due for reunions at the coming Commencement

8:30 p. m., Senior class play: "Twelfth Night."

Wednesday, June 9, Commencement Day.

10:00 a. m., Address before the class of 1909 by the Rev. S. Parks Cadman, Pastor Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mark Twain and Whistler.

A friend of Mark Twain's tells of an amusing incident in connection with the first meeting between the humorist and the late James McNeill Whistler the artist.

The friend having facetiously warned Clemens that the painter was a confirmed joker, Mark solemnly averred that he would get the better of Whistler should the latter attempt "any funny business." Furthermore, Twain determined to anticipate Whistler, if possible.

So, when the two had been introduced, which event took place in Whistler's studio, Clemens assuming an air of hopeless stupidity, approached a just-completed painting, and said:

"Not at all bad, Mr. Whistler, not at all bad. Only," he added, reflectively, with a motion as if to rub out a cloud effect, "if I were you I'd do away with that cloud."

"Great heavens, sir!" exclaimed Whistler, almost beside himself. "Do be careful not to touch that; the paint is not yet dry!"

"Oh, I don't mind that," responded Twain with an air of perfect nonchalance; "I am wearing gloves, you see."



"How much have you got, Billy?" "Fourpence." "I've got twopence. Let's put it together and go halves!"—Punch.

Superior.

"I have just been reading of the Mayflower," said Mrs. Cumrox.

"One of my ancestors came over in that boat," said the visitor.

"Indeed? Well I am quite sure none of my people would ever have been satisfied with such inferior accommodations."—Washington Star.

THE AIR DOME IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC A Clean, Moral UP-to-date Show. We cater especially to the ladies and children. The grounds are open to the public during the day including Sundays. 5c admission at night except Sunday night. We Have All the Latest Soft Drinks and Ice Cream, Ice Cream Cones, Etc. At All Times 2000 FEET OF FILM EACH NIGHT Good View of the Total Eclipse of the Moon COME TO THE AIR DOME 5 CENTS TO ALL MISS RUBY RUDISILL Pianist MR. JAMES GROGAN Drummer EVANS & JOHNS, Proprietors

JUNE TO BE BAD MONTH THE MARKET Indianapolis Quotations HOGS. Best heavies \$7.50 @ 7.80 Good to choice 7.25 @ 7.50 Common to medium 7.00 @ 7.25 Common to light 6.75 @ 7.20 Best pigs 6.25 @ 6.75 Roughs 6.25 @ 6.50 BEST STEERS. Finished steers \$6.40 @ 6.85 Good to choice 5.50 @ 6.25 Medium to good 6.10 @ 6.60 Common to medium 5.00 @ 5.25 Choice to fancy yrlings 5.60 @ 6.25 Ordinary light mixed 5.00 @ 6.65 STOCK CATTLE. Good to heavy fleshy stras \$5.00 @ 5.25 Fair to good feeders 4.75 @ 5.00 Plain to fleshy feeders 4.25 @ 4.75 Good to choice steers 4.25 @ 4.75 Good to choice heifers 5.25 @ 6.50 Inferior to choice steers 3.00 @ 4.50 Common to fair heifers 3.50 @ 4.25 Fair to good stock cows 2.50 @ 3.00 Good to choice cows and calves 30.00 @ 50.00 Common to medium cows and calves 20.00 @ 60.00 BUTCHER CATTLE. Choice to fancy heifers \$6.25 @ 6.50 Good to choice heifers 4.25 @ 6.50 Medium to good heifers 3.50 @ 4.35 Choice to fancy cows 4.00 @ 5.50 Fair to medium cows 3.60 @ 3.85 CALVES. Good to choice veals 4.25 @ 7.50 Fair to heavy calves 3.00 @ 6.25 SHEEP (Clipped Stock). Best yearling \$6.50 @ 7.25 Com. to med. yearlings 5.50 @ 6.25 Good to choice sheep 5.00 @ 5.50 Fair to med. sheep 4.25 @ 4.75

"Me or Not Me?" A minister of the new Methodist Protestant church, now stationed on the eastern shore of Maryland, is convinced that the life of a clergyman is not always strewn with roses. His views on certain current questions had been repeatedly misstated by others, and considering their action nefariously unjust, he took occasion to refer to it in one of his Sunday sermons. He said that he had been consoled by calling to mind the story of an Irishman, who is reported to have lived somewhere in lower Delaware. Although a frugal and hard working man, this son of Erin occasionally visited the town tavern on Saturday afternoons, and sometimes returned home in a state of intoxication. On one occasion, having imbibed so freely that he was totally unable to steer himself homeward, a kindly disposed individual who happened along placed him in his cart and started the mule in the right direction. Unfortunately, some mischievous boys met the cart, and deciding to play a joke on the old man, unhitched the mule, and leading him a short distance into the woods, sat down to await results. In a short time the Irishman awoke from his stupor, rubbed his eyes, and, looking about exclaimed: "Begorra, is this me, or is it not me. Faith, I cannot tell. If this is me, I have lost a mule; but if this is not me, I have found a cart!"—Baltimore Herald. Why He Was Studying Law. "So your son is studying law. Do you expect that he will stick to it?" "Oh, no; I just want him to know enough about it so that he will be able to evade it successfully."—Detroit Free Press. Fond of Fiction. "Is your husband fond of fiction?" asked the literary woman. "Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Gayboy. "His favorite is the 'detained-at-the-office' narrative, with the 'sick-friend' story a close second." God's Herbs Cure all human diseases. The Bible says "The herbs of the field shall heal the nation." Com-Cel-Sar is made of 15 pure, fresh herbs, the only medicine in the world legally guaranteed to cure Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, Bowel and Blood Diseases, especially Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dropsy, Constipation, Nervousness, Indigestion, and Head Aching. A God-send to all suffering women. A 3 months treatment one dollar, the legal guarantee in each box. As the different articles of food compose a full meal nourish different parts of the body, so the 15 herbs composing Com-Cel-Sar nourish and cure the above diseases. The best Spring tonic. SCIENCE "SCIENCE" is for the human skin and scalp only. The purest, cleanest and best soap made. 25c or 1 for 25c. Accept no substitutes. At all good drug stores.